F THE rumored armistice between the Greek and Turkish armies goes through and the Anatolian war comes to an end, the city of Athens is going to lose a municipal outlet for noise,

The nine torrid months the Greek capital has been rising to its feet in the shade of the palm trees by its favorite cafe to cheer each group of black mustached soldiery that marched by in the sun. For nine months Athens has collected itself in hot, faithful crowds before the bulletin boards at the gates of the War Office on Stadium Street and cheered with the punctual gusto of baseball fans at the pasting up of each new war score. For nine months it has gazed at the images of victories its newspapers have presented in each edition thrown through the town and applauded with the enthusiasm of old-fashioned children at a magic lantern show.

If the war stops the silence-and the disappointment-will be terrible.

The hot July night the news came that Eski-shir had fallen Athens packed itself, male and female, onto the chairs of the open-air cafes that cover the broad, paved spaces of Constitution Square, and alternately cheered and ordered coffee until hoarse. The square was a babel of roaring dialects, a cubist picture of waving arms and canes, sweating waiters, white shirt fronts and flags flapping beneath the moonlit sky. On the edges of the crowd, hurdy-gurdies collected and endlessly twittered the King's March, stopping only to peck at the coppers thrown them from the end tables, like tame pigeons willing to eat out of any one's hand. On side streets men shot revolvers, while women, hanging out of windows above, screamed, finding victory as nerve-racking as a city besieged. Somewhere on the horizon cannons were being fired.

When a file of the King's Guard in tasseled red caps, white tights and brief wagging blue skirts swung under the arc lights of Hermes Street like a phalanx of frowning dark-lipped chorus girls, they were cheered to the moon, though not one of them had been nearer Eski-shir than the sentry box outside

A hundred streetcar conductors and motormen who had deserted their cars beneath the palm fronds on Patissia Road in order to get together on the Square and cheer more solidly were themselves rousingly received by curbstone enthusiasts, to whom one uniform had become as good as another,

Athens went home at 3 a. m., presumably to gargle.

The next night one newspaper of the town's fifteen circulated the false report of the capture of Mustapha Kemal, Turkish leader. Athens rallied like a tired old opera singer to whom the management had sent out an emergency call and gave a magnificent per-

The next morning exhausted tobacco merchants from Great Britain and the Bronx acidly assured the management of the Grande Bretagne Hotel, situated on the Square, that they were leaving for Italy on the first boat if the Greek victories didn't step. The man-

HOI POLLOI AT CLOSE RANGE

By JANET FLANNER



agement promised the victories would be attended to at once.

For nine months Athens has cheered victories inspired largely by the hopes of the War Office. It has cheered a war as unpopular with the people, almost, as it is with the Allies. Already the war has cost 300,000,000,-000 drachmas and killed and disabled \$0,000

And Greece has pockets as ill lined with pence as she has provinces filled with men. owing to low taxes and years of immigration.

If, by wild chance, the war should terminate with a blatant victory for the Greeks, not one will cheer more loudly than King Con-

The anti-royalists are openly advertising against him now with placards in the streets. A bang-up victory of the first class is about the only thing that will put his crown on

CATCHING it on days when it is not celebrating victories, Athens still is the quiet tropical looking town, vaguely Californian, that classical tourists have known it to be. It possesses nice small shops where you can buy everything from pearls to Albanian embroideries at less than New York cost price, wholesale, neat small houses set in gardens and walls and nursery-sized pepper and palm trees lining narrow streets where inhabitants stroll

Y's hand were worth a total of just three

tricks, or what was expected of the hand. Y

should not help the hearts unless he has more

than three. As he cannot trump anything his

hearts are useless, except to fall on his part-

ner's, and he seems to have enough for both.

A doubled the four-heart bid and set the con-

tract for one trick, just the amount of Y's

It may be remarked in passing that the

moment B called the spades, one of the pos-

sible tricks in Y's hand, the spade king, im-

down to below average, or only two tricks.

mediately lost its value, bringing Y's cards

A led the spades and Z trumped the third

round with the ten to shut out A. After pull-

ing both A's trumps, Z led the diamond, but

A put the ace right on and led the king of

clubs, making a club trick later, in spite of Z's

If Y had left the bid at three spades, or

doubled it, to show Z that he could stop the

suit, it would have been better than assisting

the hearts. At one table Y did double, and A

did not rescue his partner with the diamonds.

A's double of the four hearts is a good ex-

ample of wasting one's strength for little or

nothing. Z has 72 in honors to deduct from

the set of one trick in hearts. If A will call

the diamonds, it is an easy game hand, no

matter what Y leads. The king of trumps and

ace of clubs are the only tricks A can lose.

♦ K4

♦ 10 5

4 10 8

O J8642

♠ K952

O AK010 73

The result was that B was set 400 points.

getting a discard on the good spade.

by in no great hurry. Most of them, if male, seem to be strolling toward the nearest sidewalk cafe.

Its business section graduates from Shoe Alley, where steel-toed sabots are sold the peasants, to Hermes Street, where diamonds are offered by merchants whose specialties are tiaras for the Greek queen.

The best spot to see the modern town is from the ancient site of the Acropolis. From there the city, built of white, boxlike houses, looks like an apronful of lump sugar dumped onto the brown dustcloth which is the Attic Plain. The city is held in place by the Ægean Sea of blue and the mountains of purple which surround it almost entirely.

Far to the right lies the city's port suburb, the Piraeus, huddled beneath lighthouses, Red Cross ships, gray warboats and a Japanese transport filled with Turkish prisoners and marked Exhibit A in the town's list of war trophies. It is through this suburb that the sea traveler comes into Athens to-day. And cheaply. Darius the Persian once tried to get in and left a sea full of sinking ships and drowning soldiers as part of the cost and then failed. Sulla the Roman entered, but he deposited dead praetorians outside the wall as toll.

Nowadays one trolleys into Athens from the Piraeus for 75 lepta, three-quarters of a drachma. And the motorman clangs his gong as one enters the city of the Parthenon. No one can say, considering the value of human life, that prices have not come down. Nor that the journey has not changed in tone as the town has altered in value.

IF ONE could obtain any definite figures as

to the population of Athens or find out how many sidewalk cafes it maintained without drinking one's self to death on a personal investigation, the positive statement could be made that the city has more cafes per foot of streets and per capita than any other town in Europe. It gives that striking impression.

But one cannot get figures. The true Athenian says the town has at least 400,000 inhabitants, and as no statistics have been made up since 1906 there is no way of proving he is wrong. In 1906 the census registered 180,000. The 1919 census was taken, but has got no further than lying in bundles, tied with ribbons like old love letters, in the office of the Minister of the Interior.

Outside of the classical ruins, the cafes are the city's sole amusement. There are cafes adjacent to Hermes Street, which is the thoroughfare Sinclair Lewis would have selected had he written Main Street in Greek. These cafes, hopeful of enticing women away from nearby garment and jewel shops for a glass of rose syrup, are gilded. Two cafes on Amalia Road, beneath the side windows of the Hotel Grande Bretagne, are both gilded and political. One is the Yannakis, the coffee drinking camp for the Venizelists; the other, La Maison Doree, is for the party of the King. Here political theorems burst forth beneath the flowing whiskers of the agitated Greeks. Together with the point of the street they are on, these two cafes are called the Dardenelles, not without sinister significance. While the political feeling ran high last year during the exchange of Cretan for King and back again, the cafeswere wrecked according to which party was

Drawings by J. NORMAN LYND

not in power. Front windows were a forum of debate. Now the waning popularity of Tino is talked of there, Venizelos's recent marriage, which his camp avers was made in Olympus, and his visit to New York also.

They are little cafes near the shady Ilissus, where Plato walked and talked, now popular largely with cab drivers. In the garden's cafes they sit bewailing the astuteness of Americans who refuse to pay cab charges, arranged by the cabmen, which should include the purchase price of the horse. Beneath the cypress trees they mourn and drink mastica. Mastica is to absinthe what moonshine is to a chocolate soda mixed with milk. It is served with a chaser of ripe olives or goat's cheese, though the chaser should be either the florist or the undertaker. There are poorer cafes in the dusty outlying sections near Socrates's tomb, where he spent the last quiet days of his married life. Mere mastica descends one grade to ouzo, and none but Greek meeting Greek clinks a glass filled with ouzo. In the poor cafe one sees the veritable Greek in the short white kilt, blue leggings and wool vest of the peasant farms. He will reek of sweat and sheep and goats which he has been tending and garlic he has been eating and resin wine he has been drinking. And he is the spine of the nation. He and his brothers on the hills brought Tino back to the throne, and they can put him off again if it occurs to them that he is too great a luxury. Let the politicians of the Dardanelles talk all they

There are cafes from Patissia Road, past the Temple of Olympus, the Thesium and the Stoa of Hadrian, and each one is full of men drinking for the most part coffee.

The Greek, though he may have some business hobby on the side, as a profession has taken up coffee drinking. Owing to the fact that the town shuts down from 1 till 4 in the afternoons in summer because of the heat, he can only stay at the cafe all day during the winter months. By leaving home early, he can make the café by 9 a. m. If by 10 it is necessary to run to the office, he can have what coffee he needs brought to his desk by the coffee boy. These coffee or office boys are an institution. Hot asphalt streets in the business district are dotted with boys about fourteen years old and five and one-half feet high, attired in half socks, short trousers, sailor suits and marine picture hats, all rushing to and from coffee houses. The duty of the Athenian office boy is not to entertain the stenographer. It is to fetch the drinks. They used to have to fetch them in most shops from early morn till midnight and all day Sunday, until Venizelos passed a law forcing stores to close at 8 p. m. and between Saturday and Monday.

The sight of cafes filled with Greek men in white linen suits, dark mustaches, and with the Hermes profile, which still occasionally operates between straw hats and lawn bow ties, is astonishing to busy American tourists. Any one from New York, or even Brooklyn, wonders when the Athenian man works. Wonders if chatting politics at the kafenion



is the result of war; if after the war the men will get back to normal; wonders if they ever were at normal. While Americans have come to admit woman's place may not always be the home, they are firm in feeling that man's place is still in the office.

VET Athenians must work, for there is wealth enough in the town to have instigated an income tax of 3 per cent for all earning more than 1,200 drachma a year and 5 per cent for those getting over 6,000 drachmas a year. Most of it is made from making oil, soap and shipping olive oil and dried raisins, the latter almost exclusively for English plum puddings. Eight per cent of the town is wealthy enough to have installed bathtubs. though the water for baths does not always flow. The city's water is piped from Mont Pentelic and stored at Lykabett, the high crag behind the town. Sometimes the supply is too weak to cause a flow; it will never flow if your bathtub is on the high end of the city. When it flows but weakly, you draw water for two hours every two days and bathing becomes optional. As a result, it is easier to get red wine than water to brush your teeth with in small hotels.

Yet the women, even in the small hotels. have pretty teeth, speak a French which sounds like Greek to the foreigner or Frenchman, and have the well-dresesd air usually described as being the result of just having stepped out from the tub.

Lord Northcliffe recently said the Athenian woman was better shod than any other but that of Madrid. Nothing he could have said would have pleased the Greeks more, unless he had said the British government would back

them in their present war. Athens has been working hard for fifty years to force the rest of the world to call it "The Little Paris" with out stooping to rely on any such artificial aids as regular theaters, taxis, cabarets, opera, racetracks, picture galleries, good cinema shows or hidden plumbing. It expects to earn its title on its well dressed women.

Certainly, they are Oriental looking, from their long infusion of Turkish blood. They are often handsome, though they have thick ankles, and they look well in chiffon, which is their favorite covering. Every Athenian woman has at least five chiffon frocks for cafe wear and all of them are pink. Two ardent feminists among them, Dr. Mary Kalapathaikis and Mme. C. Perrin, have altered various laws pertaining to the protection of young girls as a first step toward getting the vote and hope to gain it in the winter's governmental sitting. Sympathetic politicians say they haven't a chance. They have forced open the university and the medical schools to women who now enter and are themselves women of importance similar to Alice Paul and the late Inez Milholland. Mme. Perrin was important enough to be exiled by Venizelos.

But the Athenian woman, as a whole, is, though perhaps as well shod on four inch. heels as Northcliffe thinks she is, also inert. The average flapper from New Rochelle would find her unsophisticated, even ill informed. She has no cinemas to go to by day until late afternoon, so perforce spends a great deal of time in the house. She is not "conscious," as the sociologists say, and the Greek men are likely delighted.

Perhaps she is most powerful on moonlight nights on the Acropolis. The Acropolis is being partially restored on half the income from the Marine and Aarchaeological lotteries, and the Greek people are interested. Some of them even win a lot of money. But most of them make love on it the three moonlit nights a month that it is open. Practically all of the pre-domestic arrangements of young Athens take place between the pillars of the Parthenon by moon. The Acropolis may have been used by Pericles in his time for mass meetings, but the meetings held there now are two by two and private. On the fallen pillars pledges are solemnly whispered by young people, who want silence and seclusion and frequently have to put up with intrusions, such as large bodies of Indiana tourists, strongly accented and eager to see all, and British music hall singers, who have run up to try out a new number in what remains of the marble magnificence of The Acropolis is the best part of the Greeks'

past and the better part of his present as well, He will admit this. He recognizes the standard he set for the world by his history and his inability to live up to it any more closely than any one else. As a consequence, he only hopes he can lick the Turk. He is not sure of it.

In the midst of his political and bellicose woes he sees the smallness of his occasional present victories as compared with the magnificence of his final defeats in the past. He sees also the incongruity of his present civilination, with its mean trolley cars sweeping be neath the finest pile of ruins the world car hunt and see.

He knows even if he gets to keep all of Anatolia out of the present war that he has fallen on hard times. For what is Anatolia to the city of Athens that once called herself, in the days when the Mediterranean was everything, "Queen of the Seas"? Getting all of Asia Minor wouldn't make Athens sea queen

The trouble with Athens really is that the rest of the world has discovered entirely too many seas.

NE of the greatest difficulties the beginner has to overcome in the domain of bidding tactics is an exaggerated notion of the value of trumps in the hand, when that hand is to be the dummy. The only way to overcome this is to make it a habit to ask one's self, What am I going to do with these trumps?

The usual answer to such a question is that. of course, the declarer will not have to catch the adversaries' trumps if dummy has them all. But that does not make any more tricks in trumps if you have all the tops trumps between you, anyhow. Give the declarer the five top honors, and it does not matter whether dummy has two or five, so far as tricks are concerned.

Just to impress on the memory the uselessness of trumps as trumps, give the declarer and dummy six apiece, including the ace, and shuffle up the rest of the pack, distributing the cards as they come to fill the four hands. You will find that the only occasions on which you can make more than six trump tricks will be when one or other of you can trump a suit in which the other has losing cards.

In bidding, the value of the partner's holding in the suit that it is hoped will be the trump depends on two things-honors held and ability to ruff either the first or second round of some suit.

The rule is to call three small trumps, or as good as queen and one small, the average, and worth nothing in themselves. Four small trumps are worth a trick, as they are one more than average. Any honor as good as the queen with two small is also worth a trick. Two honors, one as good as the queen, are worth two tricks, if there are four trumps. If one is the ace, the other queen or jack, they may be worth two tricks, even with only one speall card.

Apart from these, the trumps in the dummy hand have no value unless there is a short suit that can be ruffed. As an example of the exaggerated value attached to trump holding, simply on account of number, take the deal shown in the next column, played in a duplicate match, in which this mistake cost dummy 500 points.

Z dealt and bid three hearts. He intended this as a shut-out, of course, forgetting that a bid of three is not a shut-out in hearts, although it might easily have been in spades. A and Y passed. Inferring that Z was afraid of the spades, B called that suit. Z passed, and

AUCTION BRIDGE---PLAYER'S SCHOOL so did A. The five trumps and two kings in

By R. F. FOSTER

Author of Foster on Auction, Auction Made Easy, Foster's Complete Hoyle, Etc.

What killed the spade hand was the two forces on B with the hearts. Here is the solution of Problem No. 80, in

which hearts were trumps, Z to lead and Y-Z to win seven tricks: Z starts with the club jack. A's best defense

is to trump it, instead of discarding. Y trumps with the nine in any case and leads the three. This gives Z two trump tricks, Y discarding the spade. If A now discards the seven of diamonds, or has already discarded it on the first trick of all, Z will put B in the lead with a small club.

If A discards another diamond, all Z's diamonds are good. If A discards a spade, all Y's spades are good. It should be noted that' the problem cannot be solved if Z starts with the smaller club, as B cannot be thrown into the lead later.

Queries and Answers

AUCTION BRIDGE

Question-During the play the declarer leads from dummy when it is his own lead. A exclaims: "Hold on, there," and the declarer takes up his card, but A's partner, B, says, "Let it stand." The declarer insists that A has demanded the lead from the right hand, and B cannot change it .- G. K.

Answer-This law probably leads to more disputes than any other in the code. It reads: "Should declarer lead out of turn, either from his own hand or dummy, either adversary may direct that the error be rectified, but the declarer may not rectify it unless so directed." Simply calling attention to the error, as A does in this case, is not "directing that the error be rectified." There being no consultation as to which player shall do the directing, B is clearly within his rights. The old law for all cases of this nature, for the player who would be fourth hand if the lead came from the right hand to exact the penalty, was much simpler, His partner might call attention to the error, but could not direct it to be rectified.

Question-Dealer has five spades to the jack, ten; five hearts to the ace, king; one little club and two little diamonds. A says this is a heart bid; B says it is a two-suiter and the spade bid is right. C bets it is not strong enough for a bid, and the call should be passed.

Answer-The rule for two-suiters is to call the suit of higher rank first, provided either is a good bid; but in this case five to the jack, ten is not a good free bid, but might be a good secondary bid, if partner does not like the hearts. The heart is the right call, as five to the ace, king is always a sound bid for the dealer, being worth four tricks.

Question-The dealer holds seven diamonds to the queen, ten, ace, ten of hearts, king small in clubs and two small spades. He passes. A bets he should have called two diamonds .- J. N. D.

Answer-That was a good bid when people knew nothing about the bidding values at auction, but it is now regarded strictly as a secondary bid, to be called on the second round, if the situation seems favorable. The declarer was right to pass. The only alternative would be no trumps. The day has gone by when players bid more on weak hands than on strong ones. There is no defense in diamonds, and that is what must be shown on the original bids.

Question-What is considered the most important thing for a beginner to know when she is likely to be asked to cut in with players much better than herself?-Mrs. G.

Answer - The most important is unquestionably the bidding, especially the original or free bid. Overcalling, assisting, and so forth, may be excused if not just up to the mark, but the original bid must be beyond criticism, as it is purely mechanical. In playing against the declaration the most important thing is the original lead, and every person should know the correct card to lead from any hand. These

two things-bid right and lead right-are the

most desirable in a partner.

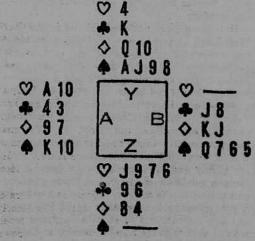
Question-We have had several disputes as to the method of settling when the game is pivot. Suppose the final scores are: A plus 50, B plus 25, C minus 50 and D minus 25, Does the highest score win from each of the three others the difference between his score and theirs, or does each pay and get the amount standing on the score pad?-F. J. McM.

Answer-The scoring is no different from the ordinary rubber, because in each rubber there are two partners, and they either win or lose, the amount being put down before the next rubber is started. Except in the arbitrary determination of the partnerships, there is no difference between pivot and the usual rubber. All A wins is the 50 opposite his name.

Question-The contract is three no-trump, doubled and redoubled. The declarer makes four odd. How is this scored? Our trouble seems to be in the value of the over-trick,-H. N. B.

Answer-Four odd at 40 a trick is 160 and game. Then 100 for making a redoubled contract and 100 for the over-trick is 200 in honors, to which are added aces as held.

BRIDGE PROBLEM No. 81



There are no trumps and Z leads. Y and Z want four tricks. How do they get them against any defense? Solution next week,

Question-Declarer leads in error from dummy. A says, "Wrong hand," whereupon B says, "Let it stand." Declarer says A has demanded the lead from the right hand, and B

cannot change it .- J. B. A. Answer-Calling attention to the error is not demanding the penalty. As long as A did

PINOCHLE

Question-A and B are playing two hand A is 940 on the slate when he wins a trick not consult, as by asking B if he wanted the lead or not, B has a right to exact the penalty The law about this is badly expressed. POKER

Question-The betting has been round twice when A raises again and is called by B. Al that A has to show is a pair of kings. I concedes the pot to A, but refuses to show his own hand. Must B show his hand at the demand of any player, or only at A's request or need he show it at all if he concedes the

pot?-E. K. Answer-Every hand in the call must be shown to the table, and if it is not shown on the call any player has the right to demand

it shall be shown. melds pinochle and calls out. B bets he mus win a trick to make the meld good .- W. A. W

Answer-The trick won made any following meld good, and another trick would only give the player another meld, which he does no

want, as he is already out. Question-Does the rule in three or four hand or auction pinochle, that each player in

turn must head the trick if he can, apply to all suits or only to trumps? C. R. W. Answer-To all suits. Many of the fine points in the play are based on this rule.

CONTRACT

Question-We understand there have been some recent changes in the rules for thi game. Where are they published? H. A. A.

Answer-The chief change has been to make the payment for over-tricks uniform, 10 points each, regardless of the call. Also to introduce large bonuses for slams, both bid and made. The "Official Rules of the Card Games," published by the U. S. Playing Card Company, contains the latest rules in full.

EUCHRE .

Question-In cutting, does high or low win MRS. F.

Answer-Low deals, and the ace is low king is high.